

Ratboy's Journal (BEING REWRITTEN)

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Summary

Ratboy Genius finds himself in a troublesome situation after he and his crew underestimate their foe.

Chapter 1: Prologue I

Chapter Summary

It's the final battle.

"How could it be? My plan was supposed to be flawless! It can't be!" Big Fish Boss shouted as the Fisheaters devoured single fish they could see, glaring at him while munching.

"I'm not surprised you didn't have a second plan, you've never been the bright type, clumsy fish!" Fred mockingly shouted.

"You all ruined it, I- WE needed this, we were dying... we are dying." Big Fish Boss tried to explain his actions through futile excuses, looking as menacingly as ever. "We didn't have a choice, just like you." Big Fish Boss chuckled like a maniac while everyone looked at him with utter confusion, awkward silence eventually taking place.

"What do you mean?" Summer Solstice Baby finally broke the ice, as she hugged Ratboy Genius from behind.

"Everyone, don't let your guard down," Sue murmured as she tilted her head sideways, making it fall on her hand, which she used to inspect her surroundings. "Fred, George, I have a bad feeling about this." She couldn't see anything suspicious anywhere, but she didn't feel relieved at all; She was actually growing more nervous by the second.

"This is weird. This isn't going as we planned. M-My special sense, it isn't... I can't..." Fred started to break down, luckily enough, George became aware of that, and quickly scurried over to comfort him, without taking his eyes off of the ever-dreaded fish.

"I have never liked your tone, Big Fish Boss. Everyone, you should be careful!" Ratboy shouted as Big Fish Boss smiled.

"Careful of what? Of me, or perhaps... of yourself...? You've never liked my tone, I have realized that, yes." He said tauntingly, pausing for a few seconds, "But... Have you ever wondered why that is? You always reject the truth, only accepting what you think it's right." The Big Fish Boss smirked.

"I, for example, am definitely not a fan of you giving my fish legions the interesting 'gift'... Death." The blue, gigantic fish emphasized the word 'Death' as Ratboy Genius' eyes grew wide, staring at him in disbelief, then at his companions, then at the fish leader again, staying in silence the whole time.

"There isn't any being in existence that could rival the hypocrisy of your actions. You want to save the galaxy, while you effortlessly destroy a big chunk of its population. Does it feel

good? Kicking, punching, killing my innocent children by the thousands, until there are none left?" Big Fish Boss, using his ever-present silver tongue, was making the young rat-man question himself, while looking around him.

The Starship entered a transparent mode when he pressed a button nearby, and for the first time, he realized there weren't any fish. As the Starship Genius gained an opaque composition again, the poor rat-eared kid dropped to the ground, burying his face under his knees as he realized he wasn't a genius, but rather... a monster. Tears started streaming down his face as Big Fish Boss laughed uncontrollably, moving his entire body freely across space, swimming around the Starship like a vulture around its dead prey.

Baby kneeled beside him, trying to comfort him as only she could. "Ratboy Genius, I don't think any of that is true. Big Fish Boss is speaking nonsense, he always has." She wrapped her arms around him, while Ratboy reluctantly did the same thing, raising his usually cheery yellow face now stained with tears. "...I think all of it is, Baby... I, I didn't want to kill anyone, I'm not a murderer, the fish-eaters needed to eat and I... I swear I'm not, it wasn't my intention, I--" Ratboy Genius was interrupted by the sudden feeling of a pair of cold lips pressing against his.

They both stood like that for a solid five seconds, until Baby spoke yet again. "...I know, Ratboy Genius, I understand what you're going through. I love you, I always have, and I always will." Her face grew red, and Ratboy's did, too, "That's why I can't let him get to you. None of this was our intention, remember? We tried a more peaceful approach before."

The yellow humanoid nodded as she kept on speaking, "Don't ever let Big Fish Boss convince you about his actions and intentions being better than yours. What do you think would have happened if we didn't have boycotted the Final Charge?"

It made Ratboy think for a while, then eventually, he pictured a disturbing scenario on his mind.

His once beautiful castle now destroyed, littered with the corpses of his friends and subjects. Happyman and Green Monster lying forever unconscious around the swimming pool they so loved, the cinema's screen now broken and halfheartedly displaying Ratboy playing with his friends, now gone, the Galactic Superheroes' ship destroyed, lying beside his castle, its pilots never to be seen with life again...

And Baby, the girl he always loved, her unconscious body staring at the nothingness from her room, her beautiful eyes now lifeless, as he tried to mutter an apology that would never come...

Ratboy Genius didn't want that to happen, he wouldn't let that happen, and he was about to change everyone's life for the better.

"Everyone! Let's get to our positions and buy Young Mouthbottom some time!" Ratboy ordered, and they enthusiastically followed, each one of his friends walking over to a different part of the ship, where a mysterious panel would activate by their hands, making the ship enter a more humanoid-like form.

The Starship Ratboy was now fully operational. Ratboy himself hadn't ever been the physical type of person, but this would be an interesting exception, the new mode itself actually programmed by Happyman and Green Monster.

'They're always such a good team...', Ratboy thought to himself, as he thought about baby and himself being as close. Not like they weren't, but every conflict made them grow more distant, at least until it got solved. It was also because of that why he wanted to get over this as soon as possible.

The Big Fish Boss kept staring at the ship waiting for its first move, which came seconds later as a karate stance, courtesy of yet again Happyman and his friend. George proceeded to enter solo-mode and started swiftly executing punches, kicks and hooks while he used his remaining arms to keep the ship's appendages balanced. The Big Fish Boss was sent flying, two of his lights turning off, as he quickly dashed towards the ship planning to headbutt it.

Baby gave an order, and George let her take over. When the Big Fish Boss lunged towards the ship, she quickly used her arms to hold him, neutralizing him. Fred asked for duo-mode and, when granted, he performed a weird somersault-kick, surely hurting Big Fish Boss, reflected on how half of his lights were broken now. As a consequence for the recklessly executed kick, most of Ratboy's crew was instantly set off-balance. Of course, this gave Big Fish Boss the chance to strike again.

There was no way they could deflect him. Big Fish Boss' entire being collided with the starship, one of its ears breaking off of it. The blue fish then distanced itself a bit, and started swimming quickly around the starship to confuse everyone. He then got closer, planning to tackle. What he didn't expect, however, was a young, green-haired man that came out of the broken ear, charging at him while on a bike.

"We love to ride, on our big bike, you'll be known as 'Big Foolish Boss', after we win this fight!" Happyman sang as he got closer to his enemy.

The Big Fish Boss just stared at the little man, then at the starship, and then he opened his mouth. With an echoing gulp, Happyman was engulfed by the him. "Ohhh, yes, that certainly was a meal... I'm up for more, if you please!" Big Fish Boss taunted.

"You want more? Alright weirdo, whatever, you're the 'boss' here anyways." A robot-like voice was amplified by the starship's speakers, and Green Monster executed a marvelous kick only he could achieve, hitting the Big Fish Boss right on his stomach, hoping that his friend wouldn't get hurt.

The Big Fish Boss reflexively opened his mouth, and Happyman came out unscathed and on his bike, just as enthusiastic as ever. Green Monster exhaled, relieved, and quickly commanded the ship to do a Roundhouse Kick, both to send everyone's major threat flying away to gain some time and to leave the Starship's foot in the air, a square opening revealing itself so that Happyman could enter.

It was only after everyone was safe, that they all realized something. None of Big Fish Boss' lights were displaying color or signals at all, and his otherwise nightmarish eyes were now closed. Everyone stood in silence, unsure of what to do next, even Ratboy Genius confused at

how everything seemed to be too easy. His mind drifting away until he heard a ship nearby. Everyone got to their nearest window, and were thrilled to see Old Fingerhead's ship maneuvering quickly, massive nets hanging off of it.

With elegance and style, something that made everyone notice it was Young Mouthbottom who was in control, the nets were deployed all around the Big Fish Boss. Oddly enough, a voice that belonged to an old man, Old Fingerhead's, started shouting with thrill, "The legend will live forever! This was the perfect idea, thank you again guys!" Young Mouthbottom's words finally synchronized to his opposite's, the result being only a single voice would be heard ever since, albeit a more balanced one.

Three Hoo Hoos emerged from under Old Fingerhead's ship, but he was too happy to care. Sue joined them in a beautiful song about victory, celebration, peace, and the quality of the years to come.

Everything seemed peaceful. So peaceful, that nobody saw Big Fish Boss open his eyes, a furious expression drawing itself on his grotesque features, his broken lights now glowing with an aggressive yellow; pent up energy, that would soon be released.

Chapter 2: Prologue II

Chapter Summary

Ratboy Genius isn't happy.

He awakes to a meadow in the middle of nowhere. It's oddly comforting, and everything seems nice and quiet. 'Too nice,' a voice mutters in his head, but he doesn't pay attention to it. His head hurts too much for him to worry about something as simple as being on a wonderful land. The minutes pass, and still he's lying down there, physically and mentally damaged, just looking at the beautiful dawn, and its accompanying landscape.

He wishes he could stay like that.

...But then he doesn't. A flash of oddly-familiar people and a flash of light both appear in his head at the same time, making him visibly wince. He instantly gets up, trying to analyze and maybe recognize his surroundings and delusions. But he doesn't do either- He can't.

He's about to lie down again, but something gets his attention. It's a building nearby, spewing water. He stares at it from a great distance, until he tires, gaining nothing from the pointless staring contest.

One of the only things he's noticed so far, is that he's alone. Not only because nobody is approaching him, like he'd be used to for some reason, but because the world looks, and probably is, empty, or devoid of intelligent life.

He finally opens his mouth, a weak, raspy string of voice coming out of him, which can only do so much when it's all about calling for help. He doesn't get an answer, to which he stops, and tries to be more reasonable. He'd rather get up and finally go inspect that mysterious building so unlike the natural caves and trees, but more comfortable-looking than them.

With every step the rat-eared boy takes, he feels himself growing heavier as he remembers more and more about his failed mission, his one and only chance for an objective now unknown, all ruined.

Then he enters a hidden room. It's not the fact that it's packed to the brim with things that he likes, like a flute, but the Orbs, what really gets to him.

Orbs floating around the place, containing looping moments of his friends he doesn't remember, and himself. He instantly starts tearing up at the sight of himself holding hands with a human girl he doesn't know, or doesn't remember.

He now wants to leave, as every second in that place makes his chest grow colder, his heart go faster, his mind go numb, and his body go limp. He knows there's something big out there, and he needs to find what's going on. But at this rate, he doesn't think he ever will.

He exits, doing a little pirouette to avoid the stream of water, which splashes him on the face anyways, erasing any trace of tears.

Chapter 3: Entry I

Chapter Summary

Ratboy Genius is getting worse as he slowly loses hope.

Dear Diary: Today is the ninth day since I woke up. I still haven't been able to find my friends or any form of life besides me. I seem to be getting worse, both physically and psychologically. I just hope I don't lose my mind, for I need to find my friends and apologize to them. I need to see them.

Ratboy then placed the pen between the two pages he was writing on, and jumped on his bed, located in a small cabin with two towers at the sides and an unfinished moat surrounding them.

"Ratboy Genius! Help me! Please! I don't think I'll be able to hold these rocks any longer! P-Please!"

"I'm on my way, Baby, hang on!" Ratboy said as he ran as fast as he can. He rushed to where he heard her voice, but he didn't see her. Instead, he just saw a bloo-

"AAAH!" Ratboy screamed as he quickly jumped out of his bed, his heartrate a mess.

"This...Is the seventh one I had.. I need to stop thinking about that. It's not doing any good." And it wasn't. He was getting more pale each day, and he had eyebags now. He thought he needed to go back to sleep, and he did.

But he woke up again, this time due to an earthquake. He would have said "Brace yourselves" But there was no one. He was both afraid and relieved this would be his end. One part of him knew his friends were gone, but the other one wanted him to stay determined. And so he did, as he quickly got out of the cabin. He saw how a massive crack formed in the ground, slowly, but surely sending the mountain miles away.

He sighed, probably he could have used the remaining materials of the ship, but not anymore. He was about to go back to the cabin, which, fortunately, was unharmed. But he noticed water falling from the top of the mountain. He stared at the mountain slowly moving towards his opposite direction, until it was no longer visible.

"Water?" He mumbled. His eyes widened as he tried to speak again. "Hello?" He frowned and started sweating. His voice was really deeper now. It was unrecognizable. It wasn't him.

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